A N

O D E

TO THE

PEOPLE of ENGLAND.

L O N D O N:

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MDCCLXV.

BRITISH MUSEUM
30 SEP 68

AN

ODE.

I.

FACTION avaunt!---- A hopeful race
Of patriots are, at length, in place;
Let all diſſention ceaſe;
Theſe ſhall redreſs our wrongs apace,
And make amends for the diſgrace
We ſuffer'd from the Peace.

II.

Such mighty havock 'mong the great,
Sure never happen'd, as of late,
Sly H------ fled to France is;
C-N--Y ſhall heal this ſickly ſtate,
New wars---new ſubſidies create,
While DODESWELL finds finances.

III.

And yet methinks 'tis rather ſtrange,
In this ſo firm,---deliberate change,
Say Maſters, is it not?
*** WILLIAM, and the Lord of GRANGE,
Matters thus nicely cou'd arrange,
TEMPLE and PITT forgot.

IV.

What rout,---what diſcord has there been,
About theſe men, and their a-kin,
The upright, ſtaunch, Lord CAMDEN;
Tho' GRENVILLES never more come in,
They'll get a VILLIERS and a THYNNE,
Equal to any HAMPDEN.

V.

Where ſuch a precedent to find,
What pity he's worn out, and blind!
As gloomy-featur'd DAN;
With ſmooth-fac'd PORTLAND aptly join'd,
WENTWORTH and GRAFTON group'd behind,
In troth a goodly van.

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VI.

See here a knave,---and there a fool,
With many a boy juſt come from ſchool,
Grim ſages old as Priam;
A motley tribe, you'll ſay to rule,
The beſt of 'em, to B--- a tool,
Or fame doth much bely 'em.

VII.

Go ſearch St. J----- inmoſt roof,
The firſt and wiſeſt put to proof,
Diſplay but little cunning;
While Y--- ſo artful keeps aloof,
Acting the part of a Tartuffe,
They'll ſtrive to do with DUNNING.

VIII.

Far from detracting, my deſign
To give juſt praiſe, be ever mine
O KEPPEL, HOWE, and SAUNDERS.
Yet GRANBY ſure, ſome merit's thine,
POCOCK, and others, I could join,
Now ſcarce approv'd Commanders.

Who

IX.

Who at the Council Board has ſhare?
Why, OSNABOURGH, art thou not there?
Shrewder than theſe new-comers;
Times of this ſerious caſt would bear,
And ſuch there are perhaps, tho' rare,
A SHAFTSBURY or SOMERS.

X.

By French and Spaniard how amus'd!
Manilla's ranſom ſtill refus'd,
Canadian Bills unpaid;
By our own colonies miſus'd,
Our acts, our lenity abus'd,
And a declining trade.

XI.

This reſtleſs iſland ſeems to me,
Juſt as a ſhip in a rough ſea,
Beneath her jury-maſts;
'Twill hold the ſummer we agree;
New rigged, new fitted, ſhe muſt be,
To bear the winter blaſts.

You

XII.

You know it ever was agreed,
The wiſeſt folk, come north of Tweed,
From Edinburgh or Leith;
Yet not ſo fit to take the lead,
As thoſe of a more lively breed,
Bloods from New-market Heath.

XIII.

Strong loans, ye citizens unhoard,
King Arthur's days ſhall be reſtor'd,
The faireſt laws enacted;
But the young members at each board,
Much honeſty can't yet afford,
Such debts they have contracted.

XIV.

There's S-----s, there's HUSKE, and fifty more
Heroes, or in, or at the door,
For tavern or for ſtew;
Why H--D--N--- ſhall ſtart a whore,
With lecherous F-LM---H, or with GOWER,
Or either MONTAGUE.

XV.

Judges you'll ſee in HUNTER's boots,
*** ribbands, ten times worſe than *****'s;
Biſhops wear jocky caps;
The ſportſmen's rules end Chancery-ſuits,
Cards and the dice cure all diſputes,
And Maids of Honour, Claps.

XVI.

HOLLAND has ſons, 'tis very true,
Unſteady EG----, have not you?
Has only MANSFIELD nephews?
NEWCASTLE ſurely has not few,
And weak enough moſt of 'em too,
With all their princely Levees.

XVII.

Some ſwear theſe cannot ſtand an hour,
With ſuch, perchance, the grapes are ſour,
Tho' to divine from H---;
Cou'd he ſuppoſe they'd ſtay in pow'r,
('Tis odds if all eſcape the Tow'r,)
He'd hardly leave the tyde.

XVIII.

Britons, but one remains I fear,
To whom his Country is ſo dear,
He would not even ſell her;
To wear the garter, be a peer,
To have twelve thouſand pounds a year,
His ſon too made a Teller.

XIX.

Still may this one withſtand temptation,
Send the long wanted reformation,
Preſerve both ſtate and king;
Traytors there are in every ſtation,
Corrupt examples to the nation,
Whoſe fate Jack Ketch ſhall ſing.

THE END.

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